

P O E M

ON HIS

Royal Highnesses Restoration

to the Dignity of

Lord High Admiral of England, &c.

16. May 1684

THe Royal Name of YORK has too much worth,
 For any Common Mouth to Trumpet forth,
 His Praise; for who dares venture to relate
 The glorious progress of his Royal Fate,
 Must be acquainted first that's Royal Sire
 Highly esteem'd him, (whom all ought to admire)
 Instructed him in all Obedience,
 When he shou'd die unto his Son the Prince;
 Which took such lasting root in YORKS great heart,
 That he ne'er from that Royal Law did start.
 His Youth was season'd with the generous Rules,
 The Gravest and most Learned in the Schools
 Cou'd teach him, and when that his Age began
 To spur him forwards to become a man,
 He as impatient of the lingering time,
 Did force his Youth Honors high mount to climb;
 Early he thrust his budding Glories out
 In foreign Courts; most Princes round about,
 Hearing our Hero's Gallantries, Proclaim
 The thriving Glories of his infant Fame;
 The French and Spanish King who Grac'd his hands
 With th' highest Dignities of their Commands;
 By Experience found his Valour such a Prize,
 That none excell'd, and few cou'd Equalize;
 Therefore my Muse with empty Graces Sings
 His Fame, which has been better sung by Kings.

Then let us with thankful Reverence,
 On bended Knees for his great Providence,
 Worship the Rider on the Heav'nly Throne,
 Who for him show'd his great Salvation,
 Who sav'd him from the raging Lyon-Dutch,
 Nor suffer'd one of his curs'd Paws to touch
 His Royal head, next that the boystrous Seas,
 Which hundreds then devour'd, durst not to seize

His Life preserving it for higher things,
 To subject Scotland to the best of Kings,
 And tho' the heaven permitted swearing Otes,
 To be the Bell-Weather to lead the Votes,
 Of a rash Parliament to Vote him down,
 And Bar him from his just Succession,
 Yet still preserves his Title to the Crown,
 Which sav'd him also from the powers of Hell,
 (The place appointed for all that rebell,)
 The Authors of that dire Conspiracy,
 Against his Life and's Sacred Majesty;
 That he might raise him up again above,
 All Malice to his Sacred Brothers Love:
 Who hath restored him both by Sea and Land,
 To the high Trust of which he had Command.
 Thus Arm'd by his Brothers power, fenc'd with the
 Of Loyal hearts th' Illustrious Hero dares, (Prays
 Do any thing that can be understood,
 To tend unto his Sovereigns honor and the good.
 Of all the Subjects of this happy Isle,
 Which has so long been graced with the smile
 Of Heaven, whilst all our Neighb'ring Countrys are,
 Shook by the constant Earthquakes of a War.

Therefore in vain shall earth and hell combine,
 To part his Tittle from the Royal Line,
 And with Religious mask their Plots conceal,
 Since th' Authors and the crimes Heaven did reveal,
 And Earth Revenge, and may all Plotters be,
 Still Branded with Eternal Infamy,
 Who shall Conspire against great Charles and Thee.

F I N I S